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THE WORKS OF GOD

Salvation Army, Canada.

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Life and Experience

STAFF-CAPT. MRS. WASS

I was born at Bury, Lancashire, England, on the 11th of June, 1855. My parents were honest and hard-working men who did their best to bring me up to be good. From a child I always had a desire to do good; often have I

Written: Over My Sins,

and tried to give them up, but without effect. I was taught to pray when I could just lip a word. I had been to the altar in the Methodist Church, and I believe I did better for a short time, but soon returned to my old habits. I remember a dear little girl dying, whom we were very fond of at home, and after going to the funeral, my mother and I were alone, and I got on my knees and wept, and told mother I was going to go to God; but it all passed away in a few days.

When I was somewhere about thirteen years of age, my dear mother died, leaving four of us behind, I being the eldest. My mother was a dear good woman, and a good mother, and we missed her very much. I remember well while we were at the grave side, weeping very much, and the minister coming to me and asking me if she was my mother. I said, yes; he said, well, now you are going to be a mother to the children, and I said yes, and made many vows that day, but alas, so soon broke them.

After mother's death we went to live with my grandmother, in Accrington, Lancashire. My father was working in Manchester at the time, and was only able to see us once every two weeks. Oh! how we used to watch for that day. He seemed to us at this time to be the only one we had in the world. We were brought to Manchester to live and sent to the Methodist Church. We attended there six years, when we left and went to the English Church. After going there for a time I was confirmed, thinking that I would surely be better, but I got worse, and used to

Go to Theatres and Dance Rooms, my father being quite ignorant of it at the time. I got so careless that I seldom ever thought about God, and would often go to bed without praying, but got afraid of dying before the morning that I would get out of bed and say my prayers. Having got so bad, I did not dare to go to church. Sunday School, and very often used to go to church on Sunday afternoon for school, but never to church. One day I met with a dear girl whom I had been acquainted with but a short time. She asked me if I had seen the Salvation Army. I said, no. She asked me if I would go sometime, and I replied yes. At that time we used to have service in church every Wednesday night. Instead of going to church, I went, my sister coming with me. I shall never forget entering; the barracks were packed to the very door, and all seemed confusion. A man took us up next the front, Capt. Urekey and Lieut. Lewis being in charge, at that time; the testimonies and singing I shall never forget. They

Seemed to Pierce my Very Soul. I felt that I must go again, and went again on the Saturday night, and after that I could not stay away. I used to go instead of going to school. I got under such conviction that I could not rest anywhere, and my father felt very anxious about me, thinking I was sick. I began to feel my need of Christ, and could neither eat nor sleep, and on the 22nd day of April, 1881, I was converted to Christ. Hallelujah! from that very moment everything seemed changed, every desire for evil, and the world fled; and my whole soul craved for God and good things. I lived in a justified state for several weeks, until Major Taylor of the Lancashire Division, came to hold a Holiness Convention at our Church. That afternoon I consecrated myself fully to God; after that I could not rest. I felt that God wanted me out in the field. I told father that I was

Going to Fight for God, and he seemed to think it was all nonsense. I prayed over it very much, and it seemed to me plainer every time. At

last I determined to go, and sent in my application to the dear General, and was accepted. I went in the Training Home under the leadership of dear Miss Emma Booth. The lessons I got while in there, and the light, I shall never forget, and shall ever thank God for sending me there. I spent eight happy weeks there, and then had orders to proceed to Bristol (No. 2).

After fighting in different corps in Bristol for about three months, I had orders from the General to take charge of Ebbo Vale, South Wales, in Major Coombs Division. I fought there for five months and saw many ways to the Master's feet. Owing to my ill-health I fared well and went to the Training Home for rest. After resting there for a short time, I was sent to the barracks at Old Holbeck's place, who was sick at the time. While there I got wonderfully blessed in my soul. I offered myself for Australia, and the General wrote me, and

Acknowledged me if I was willing to go to America.

So to let him know by next mail, I got down on my knees and prayed, and told the Lord I would go anywhere for him. I got up from my knees and said

night after night. I came to Canada for a few days, and while there had orders to take charge of Toronto No. 1. While there had several times, and made friends of all, till at the blessed Master's feet. Some of them are out on the battle field fighting for God. To Him be all the glory. After fighting there for eight months I took charge of London. After fighting there for some months I received orders from the Chief of Police to cease beating the drum, but of course we could not do so, and went out as usual the next night, when five of our names were taken, and we were sentenced to ten days in jail. Three soldiers were arrested and taken, the Lieutenant and myself being left out. On the Sunday the Lieutenant and myself buckled on the drums and beat them all day, our names being taken again. We were brought before the magistrate, and again sentenced to ten days. My Lieutenant being called away this time, I was put in jail. After spending one night and a few hours a gentleman paid my fine and I was again free. I had not been out very long before my name was again taken, and I got ten days more, and served my time in jail. While shut away from all my dear comrades, I had Jesus, and enjoyed the resources of the

JOTTINGS.

Godoubg Soldiers find out that the devil is in earnest, so they are getting free and prove to be real Blood and Fire warriors.

They were on the battlefield at Oshawa at seven o'clock sharp on Sunday. Were you?

Still on the war path at Whiffy and doing the best they can to drive the devil out of the field. Twelve or thirteen out for cleaning.

Wonderful engagements at Steinville. One of fifteen hours duration, in which they took charge of five prisoners who had previously been in the hands of the devil.

Who takes charge of you?

Good news from Tilsenburg. One brother who has been resisting the Holy Spirit, got so miserable that he at last yielded and found peace. His brother in the afternoon said he was determined to give up sin. He got set at liberty and a few hours a gentleman paid my fine and I was again free. I had not been out very long before my name was again taken, and I got ten days more, and served my time in jail. While shut away from all my dear comrades, I had Jesus, and enjoyed the resources of the

The Generals Letter,

To the Soldiers of The Salvation Army Scattered Throughout the World.

No. IV.

DEAR COMRADES,

I was not able to say all I wanted last week on the subject of that and my former letter—namely, the supply of *Guicra* to carry on the War. Those who have read my letter will remember that I alluded to the expectation that I cherishing in the little Soldiers coming in clouds to the help of the Lord; but finding that there must needs be some time before this supply would be available, I turned to the crowds of unsaved young men and women waiting to be pressed into The Army, and capable of being almost immediately trained for the Service.

And then my eye darted upon a number almost naked, unrolled, and so slight as to, a very large extent, trained and ready for the fight. I allude to the Soldiers in our own ranks who when God is wanting to battle forth His sanctified hosts to the world.

In this letter let me speak to these. If you are qualified for this business, I want you to set your affairs in order. Bid farewell to your loved ones. Separate yourself from all worldly goods. Come out and play your part with every man, woman, and child, or suffering at the Master's feet. Why should the War suffice? Why should the battle language for want of leaders when you are the very people who are to be converted? Why should we need for the very purpose of carrying it on? We need not wait for the little ones growing up, nor for the wicked ones to be converted; you are grown up, and you are converted, and you are to hand. We cannot, must not, will not wait.

"Be patient," do you say? "Wait the Lord's time?" This is the Lord's time: why should it not be a season of great increase because it is just and fair, a sanctified increase because it is not born of benevolence. How can we wait and see the people die, and see the generation sweep off before our eyes into eternal woe, that might be rescued if they might be converted?

Have not I said that the eyes of numbers were turned to us from all parts of the world? Within the last few weeks, in addition to the countries we now occupy, we have had converts come to us from Officers to Spain and Germany, and China and Norway, and Assam and St. Helena, and Egypt and Singapore, and I know not elsewhere; and, as I said before, one of the main hindrances in complying with these Macedonian cries is the want of men to send.

But this is a very important business. Are all to become Officers? "No, all are not destined to be Officers, but on the lines of education." If you are cut out for being an Officer, an Officer you must be, and an Officer you will be, or so much the worse for you both here and hereafter. And let me remark that it is not a certain section of the world that is really fit for a man or woman to allow any consideration of gain or pleasure or friendship to turn them aside from treading that track of labor which God gives them to tread in their hands, and to bring them to glorify and save men. If God sets before you an open door through which you know here is an entrance to a cause of usefulness, enter it; then when you turn back to your old friends and friends, they would not like to be in any man's shoes—or any woman's either—who when the two courses lay before them, chose that which led to earthly ease and enjoyment in preference to the track which if followed meant the Salvation of men.

"But what is to become of business?" said a lady at the breakfast table when I expressed the wish that I could have her five sons for the Army. "Oh, we will never keep saved over Christmas; they kept working for God all day and captured four precious souls. Some of them said it was the first Christmas they had spent sober for twenty years."

Still the fight goes on at Highgate. A young man came to the conclusion that he would leave the world and work for God, which he did with thirteen others who got saved on Saturday and Sunday.

An Elton Soldier says before he was converted he really thought he was walking on his head. Anyhow he is now on his feet.

Continued Next Week.

TRUE SOLDIERS ARE ALWAYS
READY FOR MARCHING ORDERS.

OFF TO MICHIGAN, U. S.



STAFF-CAPTAIN MRS. WASS.

SOLDIERS PRAY GOD TO GIVE
VICTORY

down to answer the General's letter. I had word to farewell and proceed to London. While preparing there for America, I had a wire from home, saying my brother was dead. This was a great shock to me, being the only brother I had, thank God he is in Heaven. I stayed home for a few days, and then bid them good-bye. The parting that morning, as we kissed each other with tears flowing, seemed to tear my very heart, and I was on the point of giving up the thought of ever going to America; but began to feel my need of Christ, and could neither eat nor sleep, and on the 22nd day of April, 1881, I was converted to Christ. Hallelujah! from that very moment everything seemed changed, every desire for evil, and the world fled; and my whole soul craved for God and good things. I lived in a justified state for several weeks, until Major Taylor of the Lancashire Division, came to hold a Holiness Convention at our Church. That afternoon I consecrated myself fully to God; after that I could not rest. I felt that God wanted me out in the field. I told father that I was

Going to Fight for God, and he seemed to think it was all nonsense. I prayed over it very much, and it seemed to me plainer every time. At

Belleville Beauties are praising God for victory. We are to look out for some wonderful testimonies. (Don't disappoint us.—Ed.)

There is weeping at Uxbridge for joy and account of sin; so there is at Dresden and Petrosia.

Oh, for more of the weeping spirit.

Two souls came out to the penitent fountain at Hinckley for salvation. One was a drunkard, and the other a young girl, but they both came on the same level, and found the same Saviour.

A brother came to the mercy seat at Diamond Street, who said he had never been in a prayer meeting for thirty years. The devil had had lodgings in his heart quite long enough. Now he is going to be just like Jesus.

Although some people said at Welland that the Soldiers would never keep saved over Christmas; they kept working for God all day and captured four precious souls. Some of them said it was the first Christmas they had spent sober for twenty years.

Still the fight goes on at Highgate. A young man came to the conclusion that he would leave the world and work for God, which he did with thirteen others who got saved on Saturday and Sunday. An Elton Soldier says before he was converted he really thought he was walking on his head. Anyhow he is now on his feet.

A FATHER'S LETTER TO HIS SON.

The Christ of Calvary will Conquer Canada.

My Dear Son in the gospel of Christ Jesus. I thank you for your letter and the two copies of the Canadian "War Cry." I do indeed rejoice in your success in Canada, and, I will pray God to make your life divine, your words arrows of conviction into thousands of hearts.

God in His mercy has sent you there to

Conquer the Country, and if you are to do this, it must be done in His name, in His way, and by His weapons.

God's way of conquering the world is by love, and in Canada you must have thousands of men and women who have been conquered by love—

Blessing, Dying Love,

men and women who at some point in their lives, in some place of power, or in some Salvation Army meeting, or somewhere on the lane of life, have been

Stopped Short,

and looked at God's Bleeding Lamb on Calvary's Cross, suffering, bleeding, dying, making an atonement for the sins of the whole world; and by faith in Him received the forgiveness of their sins, and were made His children by faith in and through the Lamb, and now wait their relatives, and friends, to be conquered and saved in the same way.

Canadian Crime

can only be conquered in the same way. Canadian sinners of the same class as the English sinners—try the same Saviour. Canadian people have been ruined by the same devil, through the same Adam; try the same Saviour. We don't want any new doctrines, try the old, old Bible, the old, old story, the old, old fountain, the old, old Jesus, of NAZARETH, BETHLEHEM, GETHSEMANE, CALVARY.

Employers

who hold up Jesus in all these forms, take the people to Bethlehem, let them look at Jesus as a tender babe, baptized by the Devil, working as a carpenter, doing good to the people, healing the sick, cleansing the lepers, feeding the multitude, raising the dead, weeping over those who do wrong,

Rejected of Men,

tried by the lawyers, despised by the Pharisees, weeping in the Garden, met by Sentries, spit upon by the cruel crowd, plucking off His hair, smiting Him with the palms of their hands, condemned by the people, betrayed by Judas, handed over by Pilate, led to Calvary, nailed to the Cross, forsaken by His followers, left to die, going through the white pines alone, crying. My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me. Sun, darkened, earthquake, rocks rending, dead rising, and His last dying cry,

It is Finished!

Father into Thine hands I command my spirit.

Sing Songs of Salvation.

Songs with plenty of Christ in them. Drill it into the hearts of all Officers and all Soldiers, that any songs that do not sing people to Calvary and Christ, must sing them to the world and the devil.

Talk about Christ

in all the services, both in the open air, and in the building. Let Him be the Alpha and Omega, the first and the last. Any sort of speech, in any sort of meeting, for soul saving purposes, must have the Saviour all the way through; the same power, that won us will win others. Just as we were stopped on the way to Hell, other people must be stopped.

The Man on the Cross

with outstretched arms, bleeding hands, mangled visage, torn crown of thorns, wounded feet, and broken heart, will attract the crowd of roughs and the crowd of smooths, and melt their hearts more than any other power in the world. All through the English Corps, the most successful Officers are those who know nothing but "Christ and Him crucified."

New Methods

No doubt are very helpful in many ways, and perhaps every new Officer

or new Corps will introduce some new plan, but it must be the old gospel in new light, the old, old story with new life, the Christ of Calvary with new power, that will win the hearts of the poor people, rich people, and middle-class people.

Love shall be the conqueror.

To bring the glory in.

Critics may criticize love as long as they like, but they will be won by its power. Conquerors of nations must and shall be conquered by dying love

Push Conviction,

hold up a crucified Christ before the people until they are willing to be crucified with Him, as Christ Jesus was crucified, hands, feet, head, and heart, and as the human blood was drawn from every part of His body, and from every vein in every part, so crucify the sins of the eye, sins of the ear, sins of the mouth, teeth, throat, hands, feet, heart, and draw out the tendencies to sin from every part of the human body.

Have Crucified Bodies.

Men and women who are "dead indeed unto sin," dead to the power of temptation, and have nothing in them or about them that inclines or yields to its power, but can say at all times, "The Prince of this world cometh and hath nothing in me;" "dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God;" eyes that are blind to the devil, but that see God; ears deaf to sin, but that hear God's voice; hands and feet dead to sin, but swift to obey God's command; hearts that hate and reject all evil, but all inspired and moved by the Holy Ghost; to Holy acts of love, and Holy usefulness for God, and a perishing world.

"Risen with Christ."

that is the best we can put it. Men and women who have been crucified with Him, and are now risen with Him, and walk in the ways of life. This new life, with new feelings, new ideas, new motives, new desires, new faith in new men, and new women, will make new homes, new families, new towns, and a new Canada, altogether a new country, a new Heaven, a new earth. Hallelujah!

MAJOR WILLIAM CORNARD.

Where was it last night! What? Why your Tambourine. Don't get proud.

Palmerston Division.

Powerful Meetings, Streams of Salvation.

PALMERSTON.

We had a grand singing Saturday night closing with one soul and at expectations for the next day and we were not disappointed from Kure Drill till the close it was one continuous stream of glory. The Holliness meeting was grand, and to best it has been our privilege to attend for sometime and a real heaven-on-earth with

Forty-four out for the Blessing and one for pardon. Grand open air at 2.30 over eighty in the ranks, inside indescribable one soul who had been a leader of a going out meeting, it is a great thing to see our meeting come out grandly and wags on the platform at night it would be an impossibility to try and describe the night's meeting but as one and another spoke God sent the Army, lots of families who needed to be in the drabberous, and families who had to be in the drabberous, and families who had to be in the drabberous.

Converted, Saved, Sanctified, and made into real "Blood and Fire" Soldiers, and now have homes like little Heavens. The Officers have the Corps well in hand, and the men are well led.

The night meeting, one heart and one soul came out and gave his heart to the righteous owner, Praised the Lord.

A lot of business in different places, and then to

THAMESVILLE BANQUET.

on Wednesday, where we had a rough time, a lot of boys had got well primed with whisky or other intoxicating drink, which made them awful to look at and behaved, which made them awful to look at and behaved.

The night meeting, one heart and one soul

came out and gave his heart to the righteous owner, Praised the Lord.

SEAPORT.

Capt. Summer met me at the depot, just in time for a cup of tea then off for a grand meeting.

SEASIDE.

was the next stop. Arrived in time for the soldiers' meeting, and though it was very stormy quite a number turned out and we had a good meeting.

If the soldiers are true to the

ways that we have taught them, we stop them from bringing the town to the feet of Jesus.

I had arranged to spend Tuesday at

SHAMBLES.

Capt. Summer met me at the depot, just in time for a cup of tea then off for a grand meeting.

SEASIDE.

Closed with two or many are deeply converted and we believe they will soon be in the Salvation Army. God bless them.

STAFF-CAPTAIN LUDGATE.

KINCARDINE.

Glory Hallelujah! we are still marching on in the strength of our King. We mean victory or death. Good meetings all the week. Sunday night the power of God was felt in many hearts. While in Kincardine, Capt. Phillips, and some soon asked us to sing a hymn; we sang "Jesus loves me of His love."

We believe good seed was sown.

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THE WARDY

STAYNER & NEW LOWELL.

We have left this morning away this past week and all the sinfulness of seeing some poor souls leave the ranks of sin and death, and get glorified.

Saved.

Our Holiness meetings are grand, regular red meetings these. Soldiers are getting loose and showing.

Glory

from the bottom of their hearts. Sharp ringing testimonies fall from their lips and go direct to the hearts of the listeners. It makes us feel!

Hallelujah,

all glory. Praise the Lord we mean this town for Jesus.

Capt. Tom Mitchell and Cadet Kirby.

MEAFORD.

We are gathered around here, and as we look out of the window, the morning light and the sun coming up, we are filled with a sense of awe. Our hearts are full of the love of God, so that we can be of some use to Him. The people here are beginning to see we are here to stay. Friday night Holiness meeting.

Mighty Time of Cleansing and Praying.

Holiness going in for more of God. Two under the power of the Devil. Holiness establishment, rising in their seats and stretching their necks to see, and wondering where it is all going to end. Sunday, three volunteered for Jesus, making ten for the week.

Cadet Kirby for Capt. Addie and Wife, and Lieut. Newell.

COLLINGWOOD.

Some thirty justified on Christmas Day to having spent their forlorn Christmases with the devil, but now they are determined to spend all future ones in the service of Christ. Glory to God! who through two of the devil's rank soldiers, Capt. Addie and Capt. St. John, has given them on Sunday. Grand march this day which ended with

Eight Precious Souls

brought into the fold. Hallelujah! The devil also had some good meetings, but thank God got defeated on his own ground. Although he fought manfully he lost. Ten killed, and left the field strown with wounded. Glory to God!

Sergeant A. J. L. for Capt. Bell, Cadet McIntyre.

BRADFORD.

Though the fight has been severe we have felt Jesus leading us every step of the way, and we have proved that He saves to the uttermost, all who will come unto Him.

Last Friday we had a Holiness meeting. Some of us were not there. At the close two found ready for the Saviour.

Lieut. Minnie, Cadet Ida.

ROCKETS.

Have you broken your vows? If so try alon't for mercy?

Hundreds did at watch night meetings.

What sort of a start have you made for the New Year?

Yorkville Soldiers are donning the uniform?

Where is your badge?

Let everybody see it?

Lindsay and Guelph barracks opened with a bang?

Unlimited friends promised nearly \$800 towards barracks.

They expect more.

Harry up with the cash.

By the bye, have you joined the Auxiliary League yet?

D. O. Wass and wife go to take charge of Michigan Division.

Of course everybody says God bless them.

Great Farewell meetings 11th and 12th inst.

Sixty Soldiers were on the march in Montreal on New Years Day.

Did you march or stop at home?

Commissioner Ralston is very sick. So is Captain Maxwell.

Pray much for them.

Seven sinners got converted at Toronto in the first few moments of 1885.

Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall.

MIND YOU DO IT DOWHAT?

SENED FOR

ALL THE WORLD.

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SONGS.

Official for the "Wardy."

Marching on to Battle.

By Joseph WILLIAM.

50c—75c—100c—150c—200c—250c.

We pray Thee O God, now our General in this.

May millions and millions, Thy spirit possess:

On Sergeants and Soldiers, Thy blessing be.

United with Jesus, to battle we go!

—J. WILLIAM.

For We're marching on to battle,

Marching on to battle,

Marching on to victory, in the strength of Christ to win;

We're marching on to battle,

Marching on to battle,

And the world, we mean to conquer for our King.

Like Soldiers of Jesus, we stand to our post,

Spreading Salvation, and saving the lost!

While others look on, with a cheer and a song,

The Salvation Army goes marching along!

Oh, let us march on with the Blood and the Fire!

God cleanse sinner's hearts, and Thy

Soldiers inspire,

With Thee in the fight, hell and sin we will day,

United with Thee we shall win or we'll die.

In Memoriam.

—"Priests & Priests."

In memory of Christ sing, a holy, happy song;

He did for us Salvation bring, His praise we will prolong.

Che.—We crown Him.

We crown Him, Lord,

We crown Him, King of Kings.

In memory of Jesus sing,

A long and sweet refrain,

The gladdest, holiest note be praise, A Hallelujah strain.

In memory of Jesus give,

An wise men did, Your gold to use that men may live

For Jesus evermore.

In memory of Jesus give,

Ourselves for evermore,

To suffer, work, to die or live For Him who our sins bore.

March on, Forward! —

—By P.M. S. MERRILL, SANTA.

From: "The Gospel Sing along its Sailing."

Hallelujah! We joined the Army, S

For we're going to our Heavenly Master,

Set me free from guilt and sin.

Ch.—Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Don't you hear the battle cry?

Forward then! Salvation Soldiers,

Let us march until we die.

I am glad I've joined the Army,

And I'll mean to stay;

Fight for my Heavenly Master,

Let my orders be obey.

I am glad I've joined the Army,

And I'll mean to stay;

For my Lord and Master,

Help me fight to reach the goal.

What the People Say.

Turn—Bring in the Sheave.

Some folks they say we're crazy, to work we are too lazy.

What we do is to cleave, and would prove if they could.

They say we're femented but we are quite contented

Neath the blood stain banner, winning souls for God.

Ch.—Winning souls for God.

Some say they do detest us, and fain would arrest us

But we're God's captain, we're fearless, calm and brave.

They say that our creed would ruin a nation

Still we mean to tell them that Jesus died to save.

Ch.—Jesus died to save.

Our method of attracting, are really quite distracting.

Our acts of indiscipline are nothing less than sin

They say to hear us talking to ears refined "is shocking."

But when Christ has told us to bring the wanderer in.

Ch.—Bring the wanderer in

Strange things are said about us, folks try to hard to doubt us.

They say "it's true, that we're

They say we're quite too jolly and never look

But when Christ has told us to bring the wanderer in.

Ch.—We are homeward bound.

Ch.—We are homeward bound.

Wanted!

5,000 TO JOIN IT AT ONCE

—W.H.E.T.—

THE AUXILIARY LEAGUE FOR CANADA.

We have been busily engaged just lately in making necessary arrangements to get this League off and running before it before our soldiers go to the front. We have organized and the general public at large. We believe there are many that love God and the Army, but there is something that keeps them from joining. We have a League of our own, and will help the Army of 250,000, but all this time with to help forward the work of soul-saving. Then again we believe there are many who have never done anything really to help forward the

CAUSE OF THE BLESSED MASTER.

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to think that you are helping forward a movement that is saving hundreds of souls every week from the grasp of the wicked one and to think that we are helping so rapidly over the world, and especially here in Canada. We are being called for from the north, south, east and west; and to give an ear and a hand to this

BITTER CRY

We need your help, and we are sure in helping to bring God, and He will abundantly reward you.

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Commissioner.

Auxiliary Department, 15 Esther Street, Toronto, Ont.

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